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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1914.

Will Col. Roosevelt come back walking Spanish?

Isn't it about time for another Mississippi flood?

You had better not talk about a mule behind his back.

Things must be terribly dull down Argentina way these days.

A fashion journal has a half column description of a bathing suit, but the suit itself isn't that long.

There should be joy in the poultry kingdom when an old goose and a young chicken dance the turkey trot.

Most self-made men create the impression that there were no mirrors when they were in the making.

You can never tell. The other day we heard a man who chews tobacco railing against limburger cheese.

Many New Englanders are still trying to figure out whether their New Haven stock is an asset or a liability.

The fellow who always has an umbrella on a rainy day may not deserve the suspicion with which he is regarded.

There seems to be no foundation for the report that Hon. Jim Mann and Hon. Victor Murdock have been holding hands again.

Those who claim that Nature never made a mistake should explain how it is that she turns out a pretty man occasionally.

Charleston claims to be the site of the Garden of Eden, but the only proof she has to offer is that there are lots of snakes in that vicinity.

A Wisconsin man has driven his daughter and her husband from his home because they ate some of his choice apples. Thus does history repeat itself.

A Kentuckian wants to be elected Senator because he knows the Constitution by heart. If he should be elected he might find his accomplishment an embarrassment.

It is none of our business, of course, but we think some of the fellows who have been paying their campaign assessments might have used the money to much better advantage.

"The city of Waco, Tex., boasts of a police force of thirty-seven men, all of whom are professing Christians," says an exchange. You didn't know there were thirty-seven Christians in all Texas, did you, Jason?

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, speaking to a mothers' club, said: "Heaven is a place something like home—you can go there when there's no place else to go." But according to old-fashioned doctrine there will always be another place.

Perish the thought that is suggested by the cable from London that a man under the influence of liquor scaled the walls of Buckingham Palace and entered the building. No, we cannot believe the "wild women" would go to such lengths.

Mme. Schumann-Heink has won her divorce suit, but it's a good bet that the decree didn't afford her half the satisfaction she found in seeing her husband sit in court listening to the reading of the mushy letters he wrote to the other woman.

A Connecticut man pounded his own face, smeared mud on his clothes, bound and gagged himself and lay down on the railroad tracks, telling a story of having been robbed and beaten by two ruffians in order to have an excuse for not attending a church festival. What an argument for the de-brutalizing of the church festival!

Chicago's chief of police has refused to censor bathing suits on the lake beaches. "Go as far as you like girls," is his announcement which adds that bloomers may be worn without skirts by the fair bathers. The chief's position is quite logical. There is no reason why women should do more dressing up for a swim than for a promenade.

Charles D. Hilles, who used to be President Taft's private secretary, but who is now president of the New York Juvenile Asylum, at Dobbs Ferry, has become a faddist. He announces that bad teeth make bad boys and that by patching up the teeth of delinquent boys he is able to send them back to their parents 90 per cent good, instead of 90 per cent bad. Of course this must be regarded as expert opinion, but most people will prefer to continue in their belief that it is just the boy in boys that makes them bad.

The country will admire the stand taken by Col. Neville, who commanded the second regiment of marines at Vera Cruz, in declining to comply with a request from Washington to furnish a list of men deserving medals of honor. "My men," he said, "do not regard the Vera Cruz incident as a 'medal-earner.' They would rather wait for some more difficult task before thinking of any reward beyond their pay." The colonel is quite right. All the Americans, so far as the reports show, did their duty bravely and well at Vera Cruz, but, as he puts it, the incident was not a "medal-earner."

England May Let Militants Die.

England is slowly making up its mind to let its mad militants, imprisoned for outrage and violence, starve themselves to death if they so desire. In their characteristic, methodical and thorough way the British authorities are planning to give a sort of legal sanction to suicide by starvation in prison, exonerating the jailers in advance. The plan is to enact legislation indemnifying the prison authorities against the consequences of permitting the wild women to sacrifice their lives. And so far the country seems to take to the idea kindly if not with actual alacrity.

The recent series of violent and vicious outbreaks, including the burning of churches, actual attempts at murder and demonstrations against the King and Queen have extinguished the last spark of sympathy for the women and public sentiment is now in favor of letting them starve to death without hindrance. Prominent clergymen are among the strongest advocates of such a policy. The Rev. Bernard Vaughan, brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan, said: "There would be nothing ethically wrong in letting them die. Let them start at once and make up for lost time."

The conservative Englishman insists on system and order. Once legislation is enacted on the subject, as proposed, he will be enabled to read at his breakfast table, unmoved, newspaper accounts of the death of women criminals as the result of their own choice.

It is by no means certain, however, that there would be any deaths. Fully warned in advance that they would be permitted to determine their own fate without interference, and with the knowledge that the British public would regard the proceeding complacently, the women would be less eager to die. Martyrdom would be denied them and their passing would be that of common criminals. The hunger strike has been successful in the past because the strikers were assured of victory at the start. When they know that hereafter they can only win a shroud, they are likely to decline the issue.

England still inflicts capital punishment; why should the spectacle of a criminal's suicide in a cell by starvation give it qualms?

Progress in Kansas.

The late Thomas B. Reed once said that the movement of the human race seemed to be in a series of upward starts and falls of almost proportionate length. This is called a progressive age and we all want to do things in a hurry and develop the greatest amount of energy from the least amount of concentrated fuel. The automobile and the aeroplane are illustrations. Until the discovery of gasoline, the most volatile product of petroleum, these machines were impossible. There was at first much hostility to automobiles in the country but now they have become general utility vehicles and the Kansas farmers boast that they have more progress than any other agricultural section because they have more automobiles.

It was even suggested by Western Senators, when the agricultural bill was under consideration, that there should be an appropriation for aeroplanes that the specialists who treat hog cholera should be able to get the serum to the infected swine in the shortest possible time. While a few years ago the autoist who dared speed across the plains of Kansas would be in danger of lynching and the aeronaut who dared fly across the State would be the subject of sport from the farmers with short guns, popping at him as they did at the migratory birds, now the man who would preach against either in Kansas would be denounced as a reactionary unworthy the rights of citizenship in that progressive State.

But as Kansas has progressed in the utilization of gasoline to get quick combustion and the greatest amount of energy from the least amount of fuel, those progressive people have turned against this same progressive policy as to fuel for the human engine. Col. Charles H. Melville, who long served as the sanitary expert of the British war office, in an elaborate work on "Military Hygiene and Sanitation," declared alcohol to be a food and he classed it with the spirit lamp and the engines which use concentrated fuel, "since its combustion in the body produces a certain amount of heat and this saves for the use of the body an 'isodynamic' quantity of fat or carbohydrate." So this English expert classes alcohol for use by the human engine, along with alcohol and gasoline for the automobile and flying machine. It produces the greatest amount of energy for the bulk of fuel taken into the human system. It may wear out the machine quicker than the use of slower combustion foods, and it may wreck the machine if too much fuel is applied at one time, but it is a food rather than a poison.

It is not always advisable to use this quick combustion fuel, especially by those who are not in the race to see who can be the most progressive and get over the most intellectual and moral ground in the shortest space of time, taking a bird's-eye view of the learning, philosophy and wisdom of the world, as does the bird man of the landscape over which he soars, but we see no reason why Kansas should adopt gasoline and prohibit alcohol, as a progressive philosophy. They ought to go together, and then in Kansas, the Progressive party would not be so much in danger of disintegration, as to persuade Senator Bristow to make his campaign for re-election as a Republican and possibly as a reactionary.

The logical way for Victor Murdock to restore the vigor of the Progressive party in Kansas would seem to be to apply the quick combustion fuel to the human body that he uses in his automobile. Then with alcohol and gasoline, he could circumnavigate the globe's political theories while he is skimming the plains of Kansas in his gasoline machine to beat Bristow and Curtis and all the Kansas reactionaries. Kansas might then demonstrate the error of Tom Reed's observation that progress is not constant and consistent.

Genuine Sportsmanship.

Every true sportsman will approve the prompt and wholly voluntary action by the American polo committee postponing the first contest with the English team for the international polo cup from June 9 to June 13, owing to the severe injury to Capt. Cheape's eye, received in practice. Capt. Cheape is one of the strongest of the British players and though his absence from the matches would have been a serious handicap, Lord Wimborne, at the head of the English cup-hunting expedition, made no suggestion of a postponement. The Americans, however, quickly decided that they didn't care for a victory won as a result of their opponents' misfortune and put the first game over, in the hope that the plucky Englishman will have recovered sufficiently by Saturday to be able to play.

The Americans vanquished the invaders last year and they will do their very best to retain the cup this year. It will be a stubborn contest, however, with every assurance in advance that the genuine sportsmen's spirit will prevail throughout.

A little later on will come that gallant and jovial yachtsman, Sir Thomas Lipton, with his latest Shamrock, trying to carry off the America's Cup. He has had a locker made for it, but while hoping that he will give us a good race we shall remain confident that he won't need the locker.

In these two inspiring contests all that either American or Englishman will ask is a fair field and no favor.

Politicians Deceive Themselves.

By ERNEST HARVIER.

Politics is the science of today and tomorrow; politicians who have no prescience see and take into account only yesterday and the day before. It is this which distinguishes them from statesmen.

Had the Declaration of Independence been drafted by politicians it would have been a document wholly made up of "compromises"—as to the payment of taxes on tea, the collection of church tithes, jury trials by crown officers at the place of the commission of the crime, and establishment of local militia to resist the Indians—and would have "let it go at that."

The statesmen who drafted the Declaration and the Constitution, which supplemented it, dedicated the American nation to liberty, human rights and the equality of all men before the law and their work, with few changes, has endured the test of a century and a quarter of the greatest progress which the world has known.

Recently there has been published the figures of last year's primary enrollment in New York State, showing the number of enrolled Democrats to be a fraction over 600,000, of enrolled Republicans to be a fraction over 500,000 and of Progressives to be a fraction over 100,000. From this the Democratic politicians deduce: That so long as the Progressives keep up their battle, New York will be a Democratic State, even though there are fewer Democrats than Republicans and Progressives combined. And the Republican politicians reason, from the figures, that as they alone are strong enough to repel the Democrats, the Progressives, unable to make a successful fight single-handed, will combine with the Republicans to defeat the common enemy.

These are politicians' arguments. Because a man (and it may be so, too, with women voters later on) enrolls with a party, it does not follow that he will vote its ticket. Last year, in Greater New York, 40 per cent of the enrolled Democrats voted for Mr. Mitchel and 60 per cent only for Judge McCall. In 1912, the year before, the Progressives, having no enrollment whatever, polled nearly 400,000 votes.

It is not the voters who are enrolled who decide elections in New York, but the voters who are not enrolled.

These are the figures.

Voters registered in New York State last year	1,688,138
Enrolled as Democrats, Progressives, Republicans, Socialists, Independence League or Prohibitionists	1,325,860
Not enrolled	362,278

It is these 362,000 unenrolled voters who will decide this year's election in New York, as the unrolled voters in every other doubtful, contested and uncertain State will decide their elections.

Two great forces, operating, it may be said, on parallel lines, are transforming voting conditions in the United States—the men who are independent enough, on occasion, not to vote the ticket of the party with which they enroll, and the large and growing body of unenrolled voters.

Why did 362,000 New York electors refuse to enroll or refrain from enrolling last year? I think that the compelling and contributing reason is that these voters distinguish no real difference between the two old parties, controlled by the same crooked or reactionary interests which are back of both.

Why do they think this? Possibly—I say it with diffidence so as not to wound any sensibilities—because it is so.

For ten years or more the voters of the State have been demanding genuine direct primaries. Have they got them? No. Why? Because the political leaders won't let them. It makes no difference whether the Republicans or the Democrats are in control of the legislature, for when the time comes both combine to thwart, and they have successfully thwarted and side-tracked the popular demand. Gov. Johnson, of California, described many of the fights between the old parties as "sham battles," and that is what many hundred thousand American voters think of them.

New York is not the only State in which unenrolled voters are numerous enough to control the election. In Massachusetts there are 75,000. In Maryland, probably the closest State in the Union (so close, in fact, that several times its Presidential electors have been divided between two candidates), there were 292,279 votes registered last year and 191,182 enrolled. More than 100,000 Maryland voters did not enroll with any party. In California, a State of seething and uncertain politics, there are this year 127,865 unenrolled voters.

It may be said truly that not less than 700,000 New York voters—and then some—(360,000 enrolled and 360,000 unenrolled) do not know how, or for whom, they will vote this year. They are the voters who will decide the election, but how they will decide it is something which future events must show and future happenings determine. That there are enough independent voters in clear sight to defeat either of the old parties, and, if necessary, both of them, is not a question.

A personal force of large probable importance in influencing the alignment of the great body of detached or unattached voters will be Theodore Roosevelt. He embodies in the popular mind the idea of courageous and uncalculating independence and of prompt and clear political vision to an extent unrivaled by any other American.

The larger consideration of economic and humanitarian questions, the greater freedom from old-fashioned partisanship of the newspaper press, the operation of civil service laws, the agitation for equal suffrage, the diffusion of political education and the broader patriotism which the recognition of the world-power of the United States has stimulated, all combine to make voters more independent. This spirit of political unrest and of freedom from party trammels is in the air, and signs multiply that in 1914 the "unenrolled" voters will determine the contest in New York. The voice of New York is the voice of the nation. There is no constituency so small that does not return an echo or State so large that its reverberations do not sound.

Other Reasons Just as Good.

Government ownership, it appears, will begin by the United States taking over the street railways in the District of Columbia, if the recommendation of a House committee is followed. On many occasions Congressmen have complained that they were not treated with due respect by conductors. If this is not a good enough reason for the change, no doubt other reasons just as good can be found.—Public Ledger.

Political Procession.

By F. B. G.

Little New Hampshire, with only four votes in both branches of Congress is usually overlooked in the general trend of things political, unless four votes for some measure are needed at Washington. Two years ago New Hampshire got into the headlines by doing the unexpected and electing a Democrat to the Senate and two Democrats to the House for the first time in her history. For the Granite State—as rugged with Republicanism as its mountain ranges—to slip away from Republican rule was more than unexpected. It was hear-rending and party veterans in other States asked often why it happened and if it would happen again. One result of the breaking away from fifty years of Republican control has been to stimulate interest in this year's campaign as never before, with special activity to insure the election of two Republicans to the House, and the Woods-Eversman Congressional committee in the Riggs Building is giving velvet heeled, but aggressive attention to the two districts of the New Hampshire map.

The State Republican managers proclaimed long ago that they would make the campaign a national issue, not only in the Congressional districts, but in the contest for governor and a State ticket. The word passed among the faithful that New Hampshire, however small in area, is as vitally interested in business as any big Commonwealth and the opposition to the Wilson legislative policies will be the chief theme of campaign orators and especially of candidates who will call for New Hampshire to again take her place as a rugged Republican State.

The advantage is all on the side of the real Republican managers and candidates, independent of the very marked demand for more conservative legislative and administrative activity at Washington. There are only seven Democratic newspapers in New Hampshire as against sixty-eight Republican journals reaching every township.

Once Senator Hollis and his organization, which he dominates absolutely, begin explanations of the Republican return to power in November they will cite the undue advantage of the Republicans in having an overwhelming majority of newspapers on their side. The Republican managers will suggest to Senator Hollis that the result was chiefly in rebuke to extreme tariff and other legislation at Washington and cited that New Hampshire on the Canadian line is especially agitated over the lumber and agricultural competition. Senator Hollis is admittedly the one big, dominant figure in New Hampshire Democratic affairs, ruling his party organization with iron hand and a radical way of doing things somewhat unusual among New England Democrats. In fact, the Granite State Republicans rather wish they could emulate the Hollis way of doing things, possibly with sweeter temper, and there is a reaching out for some Republican who can effect and dominate the organization of a small State as Quay and Penrose in Pennsylvania, Mark Hanna in Ohio and Tom Platt in New York ruled with iron hand and satisfactory results on election night in the great States of the nation.

Senator Hollis, by this way, has indicated very plainly that he is sitting at the head of the table and promises to name the State ticket or at least prevent the nomination of any Democrats who have not indicated loyalty to the Senator's organization. The Senator has inclined to the nomination of John C. Hutchins for governor and no doubt he will be named. Hutchins is a millionaire lumber baron and some of his Republican friends wonder how he can approve Democratic legislation at Washington in his campaign talk.

Albert Moore, another millionaire Democrat and manufacturer of woolens, is a candidate opposed by the Hollis organization but not afraid to risk this battle. Republicans admit no one might give them trouble and they prefer the victory of the Senator at the nomination primaries.

ENORMOUS WASTE OF COTTON.

Inferior Packing Costs the South $25,000,000 Annually

Sir Charles Macara, president of the English Federation of Cotton Spinners, says that inferior packing costs the cotton growers of the South in the neighborhood of $25,000,000 annually.

Sir Charles' estimate is a conservative one. The waste from bad packing is not the only extravagance of the Southern producer. Richard Spillane, in a recent issue of The American Review of Reviews, declared that antiquated methods of picking, storing and packing laid a toll on the cotton crop, which annually ran into huge proportions. He said further that if the South were to retain its position of priority as a supplier of cotton to the world, it not only must check this waste, but as well use more modern methods of cultivation.

Federal and State Departments of Agriculture have persistently preached the doctrine of anti-waste and of scientific efficiency in production for several years. The trouble with the propaganada is that it has been a by-product of Government effort rather than a direct effort.

If Mr. Houston's department, for instance, would assign an entire bureau to preach continually the doctrine of precision and conservation in the handling and growing of cotton, results would speedily be visible.

Neither the Federal nor State Departments realize the immensity of the task of educating Southern farmers and ginners away from the extravagant methods of the past. Spasmodic effort will be of no avail. Constant hammering and a well-equipped organization are imperative.—From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

FIGHT AGAINST SMOKE

Much work is in progress in Europe in attacking the smoke evil. Hamburg has a smoke-prevention society made up of manufacturers, the membership being 434. The society's engineering staff makes tests, inspections and alterations in the members' plants for the purpose of stopping smoke production and increasing efficiency. Finland is active in smoke abatement. Twenty-four English and Scotch cities are making observations with standardized apparatus and methods. Hamburg has joined this movement. Technical educational authorities in many English and Scotch cities have included classes for engineers and firemen in their curricula. Glasgow is a leader in this work. The problems of smoke abatement are intimately associated with those of boiler efficiency and of fuel economy. This connection between smoke and inefficiency is today quite clearly recognized. A report says:

"The economic argument is the most convincing to the man who is actually producing smoke. Prove to him that a cleaner chimney too, means a smaller coal bill, and he will become an ardent and willing helped in a campaign against black smoke, whereas, in the absence of this proof, he will remain an indifferent witness or eneg etic opposer.

COAL MINERS END STRIKE.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 9.—Many of the 40,000 bituminous coal miners in the Pittsburgh district, who have been idle pending adjustment of the wage scale for the coming year, returned to work today, following the signing of the new working contract. Machine men are to be paid 69 cents a ton and pick miners $1 a ton. Each miner is to be supplied with an electric safety lamp supplied by the company. The lamps probably will cost the coal companies about $250,000.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

The Man Who Was Thrice Offered Cabinet Position.

(Written Expressly for The Herald.)
By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

Shortly after Chief Justice Charles J. Folger, of the Court of Appeals of New York State, became Secretary of the Treasury, at Washington, in the administration of President Arthur, I was one of a little company that met by chance one evening in Washington and we were occupied for the better part of an hour in discussing the character and professional achievements of Judge Folger and in trying to guess what the reason was that led President Arthur to summon Judge Folger from the exalted position he held in New York to the office of Secretary of the Treasury.

I cannot now recall all who took part in this discussion, but I remember that ex-Senator Spencer, of Alabama, was one, and it is my impression that ex-Senator Dorsey of Arkansas was another member of that group.

Both of these Senators had served in the Senate with George S. Boutwell of Massachusetts, who was elected United States Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the assumption by Henry Wilson—who had been for many years United States Senator—of the office of Vice President, in March, 1873.

Ex-Senator Spencer said, "I have been creditably informed that Boutwell was three times offered the position of Secretary of the Treasury, and was, in fact, nominated by President Grant for that office, although he had previously said to President Grant that he felt that in justice to himself he ought to decline the offer of the Treasury Department which President Grant had made to him.

"Boutwell was a distinguished member of the lower house of Congress. He came to Congress with a peculiar and highly honorable record. He was the youngest men ever elected governor of Massachusetts, being only thrity-three years of age, and he was elected by a coalition which foreshadowed the organization of the Republican party.

"I think Boutwell was the most honest man that I ever knew. I mean by that that he was honest not merely in the money sense, but intellectually, and I have always thought that it was this quality that especially attracted President Grant to him.

"When Grant first asked Boutwell to accept the Treasury portfolio the latter peremptorily declined. Grant was greatly disappointed, so much so that he again offered the Treasury Department to Boutwell, who again declined it, giving as his reason that he thought that it was his duty to remain in the House of Representatives. Grant, however, did not accept that declination, for in spite of it he sent Boutwell's name to the Senate for confirmation as Secretary of the Treasury, and the Senate's action was so prompt, and displayed such cordial spirit that Boutwell was compelled to accept.

"Although he was greatly occupied with important Treasury Department matters, still he always yearned secretly for legislative life. Therefore, when Henry Wilson became Vice President and Massachusetts elected Butwell as Senator to serve out his term, he was only too glad to accept the honor. I have been told that it came to him without the slightest solicitation on his part.

"After William Windon retired from Arthur's Cabinet to return to the United States Senate as his own successor—for there had been no election by Minnesota of any one to fill the vacancy caused by Windom's resignation as Senator to enter Gen. Garfield's Cabinet—the first Republican that President Arthur thought of was George S. Boutwell. Arthur had always been a great admirer of Boutwell. He therefore caused Mr. Boutwell to be approached informally with the intimation that if he were willing to accept the offer the President would gladly nominate him for Secretary of the Treasury. Boutwell's instant reply was that under no circumstances could he be induced to return to administrative life in Washington."

I am satisfied that there is no other case in our entire history of a man having been three times offered the post of Secretary of the Treasury.

Tomorrow Mr. Edwards will tell "How Baltimore Gained and Lost Her Copper Prestige."

Morning Smiles.

Margins Explained.

He—"You understand what a margin in stocks is, don't you?" She—"Oh, yes. That's the money you put up and lose."—Boston Transcript.

Complicated Case.

First M. D.—"Greatman has appendicitis." Second M. D.—"Any complications?" First M. D.—"Yes, one member of the family is a Christian Scientist."—Life.

He Felt Encouraged.

"But she says she has never given you any encouragement." "Did she say that?" "She certainly did." "She told me that her uncle was going to leave her a fortune, and that he had one foot in the grave. If that is not encouragement, I'd like to know what you call it."—Houston Post.

Near Enough.

"You understand your duties thoroughly, don't you?" she said to the new footman.

"Yes, ma'am, certainly, ma'am."

"And you know your way to announce?"

"Well, ma'am, I shouldn't perhaps like to go quite so far as that, but I think I know my weight to a pound or so."—Exchange.

A Trivial Detail.

Hostess (to young fiancee)—"And so you are really going to be married next month, my dear. Well, I think your future husband seems a charming man. By the by, what does he do?" "Oh—er—well—er—d'you know, I really haven't had time to ask him; but I expect papa could tell you, if you particularly want to know."—Punch.

Complimentary.

The new clergyman was sent for by an elderly lady. "Oh, sir," she said, "I hope you will excuse my asking you to call, but when I heard you preach and pray last Sunday you did so remind me of my poor brother, who was took from me, that I felt I must speak with you." "And how long ago did your poor brother die?" asked the clergyman, sympathetically. "Oh, sir, he isn't dead," was the reply; "he was took to the asylum."—Boston Transcript.

She Told Him What to Do.

A young gentleman with a very plain face was rather annoyed because his view of the stage was obstructed by the hat of a pretty girl who was sitting in front of him in the gallery. Wishing to get a glimpse of the performance, he plucked up courage and, in a nervous voice, exclaimed: "See here, Miss, I want to look as well as you."

"Oh, do yer?" she replied in a rich Cockney accent, as she turned around and looked him square in the eye. "Then you'd better run 'ome and change yer face."—Portland Spectator.

Statesmen, Real and Near.

By FRED C. KELLY.

It was the good old custom, in Shelby, N. C., back in the good old '80's, for the promising young men of the community to make dates with the more charming of the girls thereabouts to take them to church on Sunday evening. After the services the young folk would stroll slowly homeward, admiring the moon, or the stars, or the clouds, and after that they would sit on the verandas, engaging in low, earnest conversation until about 9:30. A few of the more reckless and daring young men remained until the clock in the front hall struck 10, but it was considered proper to start away by 9:30—or by 9:45 at the latest.

Now, this fine old custom was the thing that gave the real start in life to Representative Edward Yates Webb, of North Carolina, who has just been made chairman of the important Judiciary Committee of the House—one of committees in charge of Mr. Wilson's anti-trust legislation. You see, telephones were luxuries rarely to be found in the Shelby, N. C., homes in those early '80's, and the absence of telephones necessitated the writing of a great many notes to the village belles toward the end of the week.

The more beautiful of the girls would often have a field of eight or nine different escorts to pick from if they wished to attend the evening church services. To send a note it was necessary to have a reliable messenger boy. That was where young Edwin Yates Webb came in.

He was not the kind of a boy who would take a note around back of the barn and read it, and then tear it up. If a young man entrusted him with a note to a girl he went at once in a quiet, inoffensive manner to the girl's home, and with hat in hand waited for her to pen a purple-inked reply. He did not grin knowingly or offer any remarks or jibes to either party of the transaction. Edwin was a nice, polite boy. Yet he was no mollycoddle. He was a better ball player than almost any boy in town. At any rate, he had practically a monopoly on the billy dux business of Shelby, and he never received less than 5 cents for carrying a note—often 10 cents, and occasionally when the reply was favorable and pleasantly worded, some dashing young cavalier would hand him a quarter of a dollar.

In that way Webb saved up a good deal of money and as his bank account grew, he began to throw out his chest. He began to think how fine it would be to make even more money and amount to something when he grew up. That led to an ambition to go to college. His resources derived from his note-toting industry were not sufficient to provide his education, however, and he came out of law school, at the age of twenty-one, some $600 in debt.

Seeing that he was in debt and without clients, Webb at once went about getting himself engaged to be married. There was a pretty girl, the daughter of a professor at the little college he had attended, who had been willing to listen attentively when Webb talked about himself and his ambitions, and so, of course, there was nothing to it. The girl's mother asked Webb how he purposed to support a wife in such as he was a clientless attorney.

"Oh," says he, lavely thumping his chest, "I'll go out and hoe corn if necessary."

That seemed to cheer up the mother a good deal and she consented to the engagement. The young folks were to be married that fall, and during the summer Webb got a first rate start as a lawyer. His first case netted him a fee of a $5 gold piece and he gave it to his mother. She kept it for a number of years and then gave it back to Webb, and he has it yet.

A few days before they were to be married, Webb's fiancee attended a golden wedding celebration and the ice cream gave her a serious case of ptomaine poisoning. Webb married her on what, it was then feared, was her death bed. She recovered, but her narrow escape is probably one reason why Webb has always taken a great interest in pure food legislation since he entered Congress. He was responsible for that part of the law which requires patent medicine manufacturers to specify on the label how much opium, morphine, cocaine or other habit-forming dope is contained in their wares.

Webb is also the author of the interstate liquor act, bearing his name, which law was passed over Mr. Taft's veto, giving each State the right to control the liquor traffic in its own way. When he was a small lad, Webb lived not far from the foremost drunkard of their little town. This man used to come every evening from his busy day's drinking and chase all his family out of the house. Webb did not believe that the man's home life was as pleasant as it might have been, and, while he has never been a crank on the subject, he has been interested in temperance legislation from that time on.

Though he is forty-two years old, Webb has the pink, seamless face of a youth, with a luxuriant mop of dark hair. He is one of the best athletes in Congress, and excels at tennis, golf, and baseball. Whenever they have time, he and Senator Bryan, of Florida, defy the summer sun and face each other on the tennis court. He is an informal person, too, and is about the only member of Congress who has the nerve to ride about Washington on a bicycle if he takes a notion. Now and then he goes over to the nearest vacant lot and bats up flies just as he did when he was a kid.

SPOO PEE MAY BE PARDONED.

Full Clemency Is Expected for Indian Life Termer.

Pardon papers for Spoo Pee, the Blackfoot Indian, who spent the last thirty years in the Government Hospital for the Insane for killing a white man in Montana, were returned yesterday to the Department of Justice by the United States District Attorney in Montana.

Pardon Attorney James Finch has not had time to go over the application, but this will be done shortly. While the Department of Justice would make no comment, it is believed a recommendation for a full pardon will soon be sent to President Wilson.

Indian Commissioner Cato Sells is doing his best to obtain freedom for Spoo Pee. The Blackfoot's story is now well known. He killed a white man in revenge because he believed United States troops had massacred his family. It has been learned his wife and daughter are living and await him when pardoned.

STUDENTS ARE FETED.

Graduating Classes of G. W. U. Entertained by President Stockton.

The members of the graduating classes of the George Washington University were entertained yesterday afternoon by President and Mrs. Charles Herbert Stockton at a reception at the Washington Club, 1701 K street northwest.

The club house was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flowers and college pennants. The deans of the various departments of the university, together with members of the faculty, were present. During the course of the afternoon several hundred seniors gathered to bid farewell to the president and the various members of the faculty.

SHREVEPORT DECISION.

Federal Jurisdiction Supreme Over All Interstate Commerce.

In the Shreveport railroad rate cases, decided yesterday, the Supreme Court reasserted unequivocally the principle that if any conflict arises between State jurisdiction and Federal jurisdiction in the regulation of railroad rates State rights must give way to the rights of the nation. The court has been working steadily toward that conclusion, which is, indeed, the only logical one, if the authority of the Federal government over interstate commerce in all its forms is to be sustained and vindicated.

A house divided against itself cannot stand; neither can a system of commerce regulation in which the separate States may challenge and cripple the power of the central government. Justice Hughes put the matter in a nutshell yesterday, when he said, in delivering the court's opinion: "Whenever the interstate and intrastate transactions of carriers are so related that the government of the one involves the control of the other, Congress, and not the State, is entitled to prescribe the final and dominant rule; for otherwise Congress would be denied the exercise of its constitutional authority and the State, and not the nation, would be supreme in the national field."

The Shreveport cases arose out of the efforts of the Texas railroad commission to afford "protection" to Texas jobbers in that part of the State lying between a line drawn from Dallas to Houston and the Louisiana border. The commission required the railroads under its jurisdiction to charge intrastate rates from Dallas and Houston to points in this territory lower than the interstate rates from Shreveport, La., into the same territory. The Interstate Commerce Commission had held the interstate rates to be reasonable, and the Louisiana railroad commission complained to the Interstate Commerce Commission that the latter's regulation of rates from Louisiana into Texas was being made a farce of by the sharp tactics of the Texas commission.

The Federal Interstate Commerce Commission sided with Louisiana and the Court of Commerce sustained its finding. Now the Supreme Court has concurred in the opinion of the commission and of the lower court. There could have been no possible doubt in the public mind of the outcome of the Shreveport case had the opinion in the Minnesota rate cases not confused the situation a little. In those cases the court seemed on the face of the decision to go pretty far in the direction of preserving state sovereignty in rate regulation. It overruled the Circuit Court and sustained the Minneapolis Railroad Commission in fixing intrastate traffic rates which Judge Sanborn had held to be in conflict with the interstate rate fixing powers of the Federal Government.

Justice Hughes, who wrote that opinion also, held that Minnesota had not transcended the limits of its authority in fixing intrastate rates, and that the alleged conflict between intrastate rates and interstate rates was not definite enough. Yet he held that Congress had the power to provide against even such an indefinite clash between interstate and intrastate rates by striping the state of all power whatever to legislate whenever there was an interblending of across-state lines and local business.

Congress may not go so far as that for some time to come. Yet it is evident that there is no room for the attempted Western revival of state rights as applicable to railroad regulation. We have long outgrown the possibility of an effective regulation of railroad rates by the separate action of forty-eight separate states. Nearly all commerce by railroad has become affected with an interstate character and should fall more and more completely under the Federal regulation. Every Supreme Court decision and every extension by Congress of the Interstate Commerce act is likely to blot out state lines more and more and to lead to adjustments less favorable to the rights of the states and more favorable to the rights of the nation.—New York Tribune.

Ever Hear of Such Things?

New York, June 9.—Robert Finley, a carpenter who stopped to play leap frog with several boys, fell on his face and was killed by a truck.

New York, June 9.—Burglars carried off a 500-pound safe from a restaurant on lower Broadway. It contained $10.

Paterson, N. J., June 9.—Mrs. Maria Lossaso, 110, who was married at 105, is dead from heart disease.

New York, June 9.—The city health department has warned all persons over forty to eat less meat, declaring it is largely to blame for the increased death rate in persons over that age.

EGGS BY PARCEL POST.

System Offers Possibilities of Better Prices and Fresher Products.

That eggs can be marketed successfully by parcel post, and that this method frequently secures a better price for the producer and a fresher article for the consumer has now been demonstrated to the satisfaction of the experts in the United States Department of Agriculture. The department conducted tests that covered a period of five months. At the end of that period it came to the conclusion that the parcel post was of particular value to the man whose flock was too small or who lives too far from express service to permit him to ship his eggs in the regular commercial case, which holds thirty dozen.

In the course of these experiments the department shipped 9,131 eggs in 96 lots. Of these 227, or slightly less than 2½ per cent broken, but only 209, or slightly less than 2.3 per cent, were absolutely wasted. The others, though broken, could still be used. The percentage of the breakage, moreover, will be greatly reduced it is said, when the employees of the ostoffice become more accustomed to handling such fragile matter.

VIOLIN RECITAL TOMORROW.

A violin recital will be given tomorrow evening by pupils of the DeGuerin School of Music and St. Patrick's Sanctuary Choir at Carroll Hall. An interesting program, both choral and instrumental, has been arranged, which will include the following: Suite de Ballet (De Beriot), By Babylon's Wave (Gounod), Gallia (Gounod).

The instrumental members will be performed by the DeGuerin pupils and the choral numbers by St. Patrick's Sanctuary Choir. The choral numbers will be conducted by the choirmaster, R. Mills Silby.

The concert has been arranged by Miss Eugenie DeGuerin, principal of the DeGuerin School of Music, and is given in aid of the choir boys' camp fund.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' th' Year.

(Written Expressly for The Herald.)
By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

THE PURPOSE.

God gave us June
To set our hearts in tune
By putting all we see
In perfect harmony.
And with her smiling air
To show us all how fair
Our lives would be
Were we ourselves to smile
A little while.